

Love among the Roses

AS SUNG BY

MRS BURKE

THE

MUSIC AND WORDS

BY

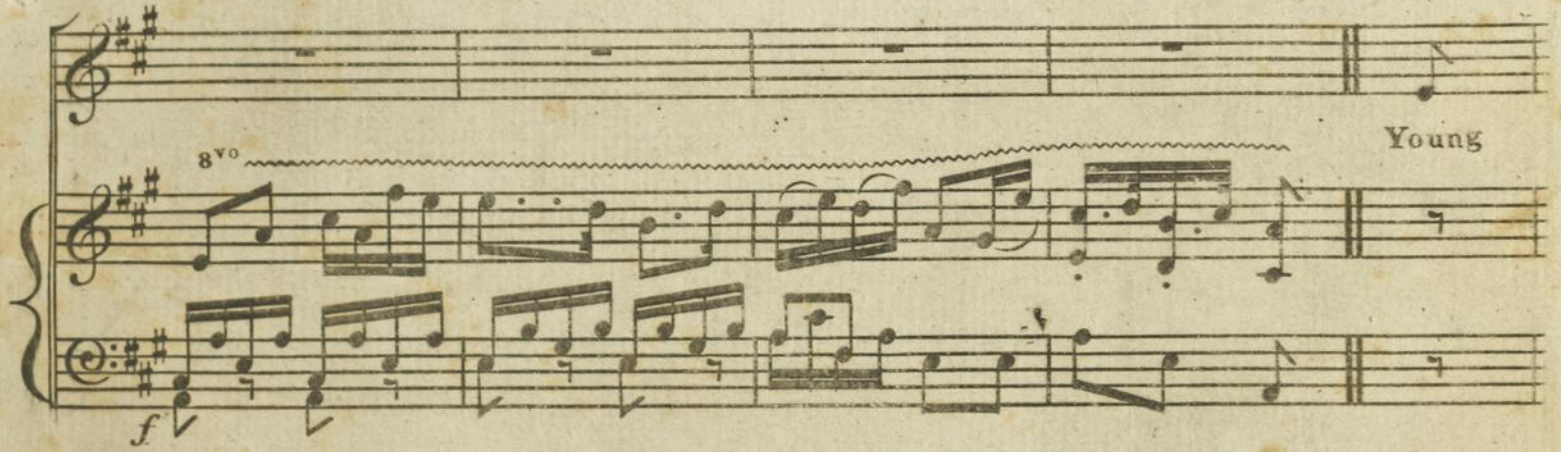
John C. Doyle

INNOCENT

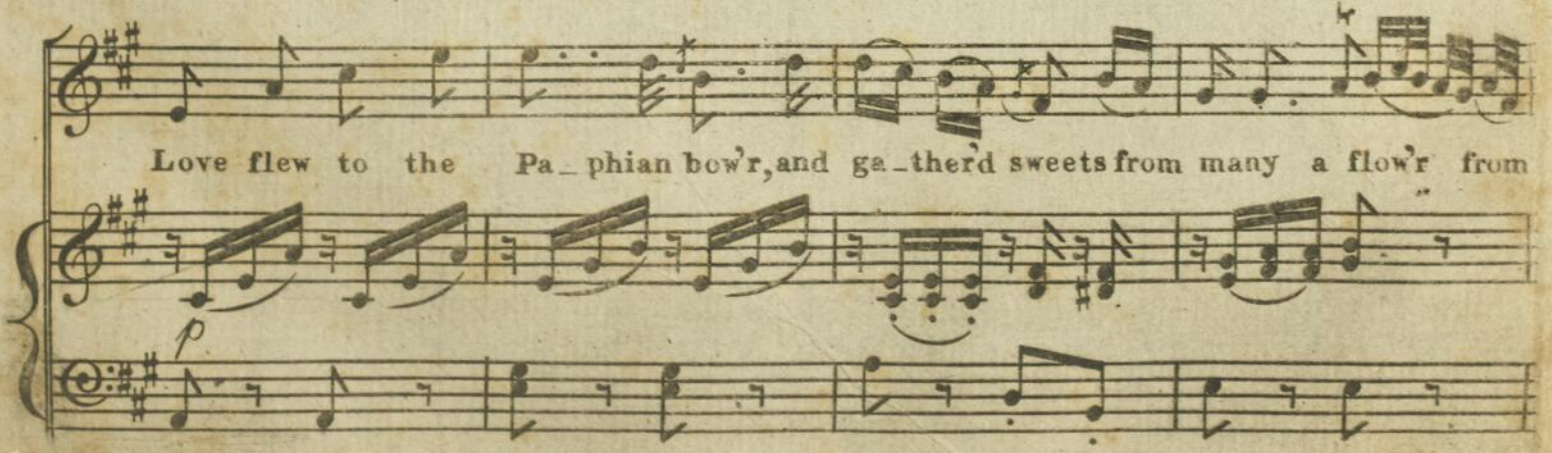
Not too fast



8^{vo} Young



Love flew to the Pa-phian bow'r, and ga-ther'd sweets from many a flow'r from



Ro_ses and sweet Je__samine the Lil_ly and the Eg_lan_tine, Young

Love flew to the Paphian bow'r, and gather'd sweets from many a flow'r from

Ro_ses and sweet Je__samine the Lil_ly and the Eg_lan_tine, the

Gra_ces there were culling posies, the Graces there were cul__ling posies and

found Young Love a_mong the Roses young Love among the Ro - ses

Love a_mong the Ro - ses the Graces there were culling posies and found young love a -

- - mong the Roses and found young Love a_mong - - - the Roses.

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O happy day, Oh! joyous hour
 Compose a wreath of ev'ry flow'r
 Lets bind him to us ne'er to sever
 Young Love shall dwell with us for ever;
 Eternal spring the wreath composes,
 Content is love among the Roses,
 Young Love among the Roses &c.

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